

# COURAGE IN CRISIS WINS FOR GIANTS

Earn a Chance to Tie Up  
World's Series With  
Red Sox To-day.

TAKE LEAD; KEEP IT

O'Brien Lasts One Inning  
Against Assault That  
Nets Five Runs.

MARQUARD REPEATS

Just Two Scores Off Hero of  
Only Other New York  
Triumph.

FIELDING IS SENSATIONAL

Snodgrass Makes the Greatest  
Catch of the Series—in  
Boston To-day.

HOW THE SERIES STANDS.

W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.  
Red Sox 3 2 4000 Giants 2 3 400

First game—Tuesday at Polo  
Grounds, New York. Red Sox  
won, 4 to 3. Pitchers, Wood  
and Tesreau and Crandall.

Second game—Wednesday at Fenway  
Park, Boston. Tie game, 6  
to 6, eleven innings. Pitchers,  
Mathewson and Collins, Hall  
and Bedient.

Third game—Thursday at Fenway  
Park, Boston. Giants won, 2  
to 1. Pitchers, Marquard and  
O'Brien and Bedient.

Fourth game—Friday at Polo  
Grounds, New York. Red Sox  
won, 3 to 1. Pitchers, Wood  
and Tesreau and Ames.

Fifth game—Saturday at Fenway  
Park, Boston. Red Sox won,  
2 to 1. Pitchers, Bedient and  
Mathewson.

Sixth game—Yesterday at Polo  
Grounds, New York. Giants  
won, 5 to 2. Pitchers, Marquard  
and O'Brien and Collins.

Seventh game—To-day at Fenway  
Park, Boston. Should the Red  
Sox win, this game concludes  
the series; should Giants win,  
the deciding game will be  
played Wednesday at Fenway  
Park, Boston.

The Giants and Red Sox went into  
their fifth clash for planetary baseball  
honors yesterday and the doughty men  
of Boston were laid low by the Knicker-  
bocker band of fighters. It took  
three games to one against the Giants  
when the teams unlimbered for action;  
when hostilities were over it was three  
games to two. It was by a score of  
5 to 2 that the Giants created a  
stronger bond between themselves and  
hope for yet scaling the high hurdles  
which are still between them and final  
victory.

Whatever their fate, whatever the  
upshot of this, the most spectacular  
and strenuous of all world's series,  
there is no sign of yielding by the under  
dog, and the strains of Boston's eternal  
"Tessie" cling to the memory no more  
tenaciously than the Giants are clinging  
to their remote chances of winning  
four games, chances which are less re-  
mote since yesterday's arbitrament of  
arms.

The score was the most one-sided, rather  
the nearest to one-sided, of any of the  
six games. For once one team estab-  
lished early what had the proportions  
of a winning lead. The Giants did this  
in the first inning. It was a cataclysm  
of runs which poured over the  
plate, a cataclysm of five. It was a  
comparative cataclysm, single rush of  
runs, which is big for this series, for  
previously three runs in one inning was  
the maximum.

With the best eruption of inside  
play, of diversified tactics carried out  
with precision, tenacity and vigilance,  
tactics which caught the enemy un-  
aware and flustered them, the Giants  
swarmed into the home live in the first  
inning with all the runs they made in  
the game. Buck O'Brien, the wet ball  
expert, was pitching a poor game, of  
which fact Inspector General McGraw  
took instant cognizance and of which  
his men, directed by him, took prompt  
and full advantage.

O'Brien's reign was brief. One in-  
ning was its length. But while knock-  
ing him from the pedestal the Giants  
embellished the coup with hard hitting  
and base running so correlated as to  
profit fully from the luscious oppor-  
tunity. Their scoring all was done with  
two men and was a rip-roaring  
exhibition of skillful concentration  
Quick to discover the salient weakness  
in the opposing line, they were quick to  
penetrate it.

It was Rube Marquard who again  
pitched the New Yorks to victory. For  
the second time in the series the Red  
Sox were compelled to succumb to the  
good twirling of the tall left-hander.  
Twice the latter has made the American  
League champions strike their colors.  
Twice he has struck a restoration to  
form which is like his work when he  
was standing all National League  
comers the past season.

The Bostonians could not solve Mar-  
quard's pitching more than to reap an  
insufficient crop of two runs, which, like  
the Giants' flareup, was confined to  
one inning. And if Marquard hadn't  
"bumbled" a ball they wouldn't have had  
those two. Clyde Engle, the muscular  
Albino, doing duty as a pinch hitter,  
brushed in those two runs with about  
the hardest hit the Red Sox made. But  
for conscripting a substitute in an emer-  
gency Stahl would have led, his men  
off the field blanked.

Another recruit from the bench did  
well, the same being Ray Collins, whom  
the Giants knocked out of the box last  
week. Incidentally two Boston pitchers  
been knocked out in this series of

# ONE ATTEMPT SUCCEEDS WHILE THE OTHER FAILS



Manager Stahl scoring the second and last run for the Red Sox in the  
second inning. He came all the way from first on Engle's double to left and  
might have been held at third or put out had not Devore fumbled the ball.  
Hooper is seen advancing to bat.

Odd predicament of Murray when he attempted to stretch a single in the  
third. Hooper made a perfect throw and Murray slid in such a manner as to  
go directly between Yerkes's legs. Umpire Evans, making the decision, is  
seen jumping well off the ground.

grapples. The Giants hit Collins only  
scattering. From a punching bag one  
week he became a capable performer the  
next. But he was pressed into service  
too late. The choice of pitchers  
which preferred O'Brien to him went  
wrong.

The Bostonians didn't acknowledge de-  
feat without a hard effort to avoid it.  
In the first four innings they hit the  
ball so viciously they made it ring and  
they were putting such power into their  
blows that there were forebodings that  
they would pound their way to the  
front, snatch the lead away from the  
Giants by main force. The splendid  
support which Marquard had in the  
early part of the game was of great  
assistance to him and was encourage-  
ment for him in his part of the work.  
Support tided him over trouble in the  
early innings, but he did a lot of effec-  
tive work on his own account, and,  
once clear of the early inning jams,  
he shared equally with supporting com-  
pany in keeping the Red Sox in their  
place. Only one hit was made off him  
after the fourth inning.

What with the vigor and positiveness  
of the early part of the game, the un-  
comfortable thought that the hard hit-  
ting Red Sox might break loose any  
time and the shower of outfield flies  
and the many numerous fly catches  
attending them, the strife lacked not in  
briskness at any time. This despite  
the fact that in the last four and a  
half innings only one Bostonian reached  
first base and only two New Yorkers  
only five New Yorkers reached  
first base in the last seven innings.

Compared to what the outfielders were  
called on to do the infielders had a  
restful afternoon. It was a day for  
the suburban sentries to shine. The  
Bostonians especially had a fondness for  
outfield fly hitting. Devore, Snodgrass  
and Murray shared fifteen catches  
among them. Murray had seven put-  
outs, Snodgrass six. These two panned  
the meadows as thoroughly as a bird  
dog combs the field for quail. They  
covered ground and they fastened to  
such balls as were volleyed their way  
with a viselike grip. They were fast  
in cutting across the orbit of the ball  
and they had to play deep to take care  
of some of the drives.

A catch by Snodgrass in the fourth  
inning was the best of the day and the  
best of the series. It was a mighty  
smash from Wagner's bat and was  
drilling its way to the center field stand.  
There was a man on base at the time  
and nobody out. Had it gone clear  
it would have boomed Boston's stick  
stock greatly, for the least Wagner  
would have had would have been a  
three-bagger. Snodgrass can run and  
he scratched the gravel this time. He  
was going at top speed when he caught  
the ball, and for a moment the heart-  
beats of those in the grand stand were  
stilled. He evolved a base hit, a  
stopped and turned around with the  
ball that it was seen that he had held  
it. The catch buoyed up the whole New  
York team. Speaker and Hooper played  
their respective fields like the lumina-  
ries they are. Hooper wedding in one  
of his steel armed throws.

Outfield catches and infield hits  
punctuated the contest. The Bostonians  
made two infield hits and the New  
Yorks five. In making their copious  
quantity of infield hits the Giants out-  
ran them. They were handled cleanly  
by the Boston infield, but it was pos-  
sible to beat them out. Still it took  
some fleetness of foot to beat them.

There were four hits of the infield  
species in the first inning, an inning  
which boomed and bubbled and buzzed.  
Another feature of the first inning was  
that it was half an hour in the playing.  
One reason of this was O'Brien's aggra-  
vating slowness in the box, and another  
reason the goings on. Hooper took a  
strike, looked over a couple of balls and  
then hit. He evolved a base hit, a  
ground ball on which Doyle made a  
marriage stop with his bare hand. He  
could not head off Hooper at first, but a  
way was found to evict that tenant. Mar-  
quard caught him napping. He dusted  
back to first when Merkle threw to  
Fletcher, but the return of the ball  
beat him.

"That's the baby doll," exclaimed the  
chatty Herzog to Marquard when Yerkes  
chaffed to Snodgrass, conversation less  
scholarly than vicious. The Rubie  
couldn't coax Speaker to go after bad  
ones and Tristram Shandy was the only  
Bostonian who took the trip to first  
grace. Simultaneously with a wild  
pitch he stole second, but was left when  
Devore sniped a businesslike liner  
from Lewis off the grass tops.

Devore inaugurated the New York at-  
tack with a bounding ball to Gardner  
and was retired forthwith. Doyle slid  
an infield hit to Yerkes. Larry made  
a bluff steal, and as Snodgrass swung  
a home run, the Red Sox were in the  
game. O'Brien's delivery is looked as if  
he were doomed to be left. Larry, how-  
ever, made a real steal of second, get-  
ting a big start on O'Brien. But just  
before Snodgrass fanned on a fast  
straight ball shoulder high.

There was an exciting race between  
Murray and the ball, which he trundled  
slowly toward short, and his running  
landed him at Stahl's station just ahead  
of Wagner's throw. O'Brien seemed  
to be disconcerted by the way things  
were going and made a feint to throw  
to first. It was a plain balk and Klen

wayed Doyle in from third and Murray  
on to second.  
This dispensation of fortune was too  
good for the Giants not to enrage upon  
and they proceeded to make hay while  
the sun was shining. Merkle slugged a  
two-bagger to the right field wall, Mur-  
ray scoring. With Merkle panting on  
second, Herzog, the Maryland chicken  
fancier, laid his weight against the ball.  
He barked a howling two-bagger past  
Gardner, lacing the first ball pitched.  
Merkle came curving home and no more  
than reached the crunch when Chief  
Meyers sniped O'Brien for an infield  
hit, Wagner making a fine stop and  
holding Herzog on third.

Things were happening fast and they  
happened still faster when Meyers cast  
loose from first and lumbered for sec-  
ond. His dash drew a throw from Cady,  
and Herzog came flying home the in-  
stant Cady let fly. The double theft  
was successful. Yerkes's return to the  
plate struck low and the ball bounded  
away from Cady, Herzog scoring and  
Meyers camping at the third wicket.  
The next move was quite unexpected by  
the Bostonians, and was too much for  
them. Fletcher bunted, and as he did  
so Meyers thundered home. Gardner  
came skating in for the bunt, slid on his  
haunches and didn't have chance for a  
play. O'Brien wasn't so upset that he  
didn't detect Fletcher taking too long  
a lead and he caught the latter napping.  
Thus ended the first inning.

Marquard played fast and loose with  
an easy tap of Gardner's in the second  
inning and thereby opened the gate to  
a couple of runs. He juggled the ball  
several times and then made a bad  
toss to first. Jake Stahl flayed a sin-  
gle to center. Wagner struck out, and  
Cady, waiting until the count was three  
and two, fouled loftily to Meyers. Engle  
was rushed to the rescue and made one  
of the solidest hits of the game, a  
beauty of a liner to left. Gardner scored  
from second and Stahl all the way from  
first. Devore had trouble picking up  
the ball as it skidded from the palings.  
Hooper raised a fly to Meyers and with  
that perpendicular bolt the Red Sox  
ceased their wanderings to the plate.

Stahl made a good deal of a fuss over  
Marquard's high one in the second, but  
pinched it. Devore passed out on  
strikes and Doyle hit to Speaker. Yerkes  
jumped a single over Marquard's head  
in the third. "I should worry," solilo-  
quized Rubie, as he saw the ball from  
the bats of Speaker, Lewis and Gardner  
float to the outfielders. Gardner's did  
considerable floating. Murray got it  
near the stand with his hands over his  
head.

Snodgrass made two feeble swings in  
the third, poked a long foul to the left  
field stand and wound up with a baw-  
dy fly to Yerkes. Murray singled to right,  
but held Hooper's wing too lightly and  
perished in trying to stretch the hit.  
Merkle also singled, his being an in-  
field poke to Gardner. He tried to  
steal and Cady removed him.

It was in the next inning, the fourth,  
that Snodgrass, however inoffensive as  
a clubhouse fighter, excited heights  
as a fielder. Stahl hit to Herzog and  
reached first because Merkle didn't have  
his foot on the bag. The throw beat  
Stahl, but Merkle had his feet crossed,  
and while trying to disentangle his  
pedal extremities lost time. Wagner's  
cyclopean drive to Snodgrass followed.  
Cady singled and Stahl by good running  
arrived at third. There was still dan-  
ger, but it vanished when Fletcher an-  
nihilated Collins's sharp grounder and  
launched a double play.

Between flies by Herzog and Fletcher  
to Speaker in the fourth Meyers re-  
lieved his system of a three-bagger,  
the hardest hit safety of the series, a  
drive which split a smoky trail to left  
center. The chief didn't dare try for  
home. Fletcher's fly to Speaker, how-  
ever, did. He evolved a base hit, a  
ground ball on which Doyle made a  
marriage stop with his bare hand. He  
could not head off Hooper at first, but a  
way was found to evict that tenant. Mar-  
quard caught him napping. He dusted  
back to first when Merkle threw to  
Fletcher, but the return of the ball  
beat him.

Hooper took a violent slam at the ball  
in the fifth and afforded Murray an-  
other opportunity for a pretty catch.  
Murray was willing. Yerkes winked an-  
other to the redtop. Speaker tipped a  
fly to Herzog, a quick inning. Devore  
rashed a neat little fly to short center  
in the fifth. Doyle, swinging at the  
first one, sent it to Speaker. Snod-  
grass hit out harshly to Hooper and  
Devore, who had broken away on a  
hit and run play, kept moving. It was  
bad base running, heedless base run-  
ning, which a watchful man would not  
have been guilty of. Hooper caught  
the ball and doubled the rambling  
Joshua at first base.

The Red Sox, stagnated in the sixth,  
never had a chance to run. Lewis  
fouled to Meyers and Gardner let three  
beauties bisect the plate without a  
move. With the sixth consecutive strike  
Marquard fanned Stahl, whereupon  
somebody remarked that the Rubie had  
a "rotten curve." It was at least a  
ripe curve. The Giants' medicine in  
the sixth consisted of three simple flies.  
In the seventh Wagner managed to  
get hold firmly and whacked hard to  
Marquard, who threw him out. More  
sky piloting followed. Cady availed to  
Snodgrass, Collins to the ubiquitous  
Murray.

Nor did any Giant attain first in the  
seventh, which half inning was similar  
to its mate. Collins threw out Meyers

and Fletcher and Marquard drove long  
flies to Speaker. A hit was forthcom-  
ing on each side in the eighth. Snod-  
grass was at the other end of Hooper's  
rainbow and then Yerkes singled to  
left. The ball jumped badly as Larry  
Doyle was about to spear it. The hit merely  
broke the continuity of the fly ball  
epidemic. Speaker and Lewis set the  
aerial navigation in motion again with  
long lobs to Murray. Collins threw out  
Devore in the last half of the eighth,  
and Doyle, whose bat is not behaving at  
all nicely, fouled to Cady. Snodgrass  
foisted an infield hit on the public and  
saw his finish when he tried petty lar-  
ceny of second.

Gardner to Snodgrass, Stahl to Mur-  
ray, was the way of it in the ninth  
and Wagner varied the programme  
with a last out in the form of a ground  
ball to Herzog.

The score:

	B	O	S	O	X	A	L
Hooper, rf.	4	0	1	2	2	0	
Yerkes, 2b.	4	0	2	3	1	0	
Speaker, cf.	3	0	0	6	0	0	
Lewis, lf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	
Gardner, 3b.	4	1	0	0	1	0	
Stahl, lb.	4	1	1	8	0	0	
Wagner, ss.	4	0	2	0	2	0	
Cady, c.	3	0	1	3	2	1	
O'Brien, p.	0	0	0	0	1	0	
Engle.	1	0	1	0	0	0	
Collins, p.	2	0	0	2	0	0	
Totals.	33	2	6	24	9	2	

NEW YORK (N. L.).

	A	B	R	H	P	A	E
Devore, lf.	4	0	1	2	0	0	
Doyle, 2b.	4	1	1	1	1	0	
Snodgrass, cf.	4	0	1	6	0	0	
Murray, rf.	3	1	2	7	0	0	
Merkle, lb.	3	1	2	4	1	1	
Herzog, 3b.	3	1	1	2	0	0	
Meyers, c.	3	1	2	6	0	0	
Fletcher, ss.	3	0	1	2	0	0	
Marquard, p.	3	0	0	2	1	0	
Totals.	30	5	11	27	8	2	

(a) Batted for O'Brien in the second  
inning.

Boston..... 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2  
New York..... 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 x-5

First base on errors—Boston, 2. Left  
on bases—Boston, 5; New York, 1.

First base on balls—O'Brien, 1; Marquard, 1.  
Struck out—By O'Brien, 1; by Collins, 1;  
by Marquard, 3. Three base hit—Meyers.

Two base hits—Engle, Merkle, Herzog.  
Stolen bases—Speaker, Doyle, Herzog,  
Meyers. Double plays—Hooper and  
Stahl; Fletcher, Doyle and Merkle.

Wild pitch—Marquard. Balk—O'Brien.  
Hits—O'Brien, 6 in one inning; off  
Collins, 5 in seven innings. Umpires—  
Behind the plate, Klem; on the bases,  
Evans; in the outfield, Rigler and  
O'Loughlin. Time—1 hour and 58 min-  
utes.

Rube Hit Fair 27 Times.

As many drives into fair territory were  
made by the Red Sox off Rube Marquard's  
delivery yesterday as there were putouts  
made by the Giants—twenty-seven of  
each. Strange to relate, the Giants made  
exactly the same number of fair putouts  
off O'Brien and Collins in one less inning.  
O'Brien in the first pitched the ball twenty-  
nine times, the largest number of huris in  
any of the world's series to date.  
In two innings—the fifth and seventh—  
Marquard flung the missile only five times.  
Altogether the Rubie had to use 107  
pitches to beat the Red Sox, twenty more  
than his rivals used in eight innings. The  
figures:

	M	A	R	Q	A	R	D	T	T
Innings.....	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Putouts.....	5	6	5	0	0	7	1	1	19
Strikes.....	3	6	5	0	0	7	1	1	29
Balls.....	8	6	2	2	2	2	0	0	25
Batted ball.....	3	6	3	0	2	4	3	2	27
Totals.....	20	26	7	2	2	15	5	5	107

O'Brien..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Total

Innings..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Total  
Putouts..... 7 1 1 2 3 0 2 2 1 19  
Strikes..... 3 6 5 0 0 7 1 1 1 29  
Balls..... 12 1 1 3 4 1 1 1 2 25  
Batted ball..... 7 2 3 0 3 3 2 2 2 27

Totals..... 29 8 11 9 12 5 7 5 5 107

\*Pitched only first inning.

NEVER BEATEN TILL IT'S OVER.

Ames and Wittas went out to warm up  
after Yerkes had thumped Marquard in the  
third, but the Rubie protested to show how  
needless such precaution was.

O'Brien has started two games against the  
Giants and not lasted either of them. His  
spitball hasn't bothered them.

Many thought Stahl had made a hit in  
the third when he reached first on a  
grounder to Herzog, but Umpire Evans ex-  
plained that Stahl was safe because Mer-  
kle's foot was on the base. The throw  
was good, so Merkle gets an error.

It was interesting to watch the shifting  
of the Boston outfield when Doyle followed  
Devore at the bat.

Speaker kicked the ball for four fouls in  
the first inning before walking, two regular  
fouls and two foul tips.

EX-CONGRESSMAN HOWE MAY DIE

Falls Ill in Street, Is Taken Home in  
Ambulance.

Ex-Congressman James R. Howe of  
232 Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn, became  
ill while walking in the street yester-  
day and was sent home in an am-  
bulance. His condition is serious.

Mr. Howe, who was at one time Reg-  
ister of Kings county, had a sudden  
attack in his dry goods store at 405  
Fulton street, Jamaica, last January.  
He is 73 years old, and it was feared  
that he would not recover. He  
seemed to regain his health, but took  
a severe cold while attending ceremo-  
nies in commemoration of Antietam  
day, and was in the care of several  
physicians and a nurse.

Yesterday, while the nurse left him  
for a moment, Mr. Howe slipped out of  
the house. He was at Rushwick ave-  
nue and Granite street when weakness  
overcame him and he fell from the  
sidewalk into the street. He was  
identified by a gold medal of the United  
States Volunteer Life Savers Corps, of  
which he is president.

When Mr. Howe ran for Register of  
Kings he promised that if elected he  
would return all the receipts of his  
office, then on a fee basis, except a  
small deduction, which he would con-  
sider his salary. He was elected easily  
and devoted the excess fees to the erec-  
tion of the equestrian statue of Wash-  
ington in the Williamsburg Bridge  
plaza. This ended the fee system. He  
was elected to the Fifty-fourth and  
Fifty-fifth Congress on the Republican  
ticket from the Thirteenth ward of  
Williamsburg. He is married and has  
two daughters and a son.

STRANGE BIRDS CLING TO SHIP.

Tennyson Brings In a Hundred That  
Nobody Can Identify.

The lookout on the steamship Tenny-  
son, bound from Barbados, saw dim  
shapes dropping across the beams of  
the masthead light just at dawn yester-  
day morning about sixty miles south  
southeast of Scotland lights.

When the sun rose there were a  
hundred of the birds on the Tennyson.  
A fluffy ball of them huddled against  
the base of the funnels, and they were  
hopping feebly over the decks. They  
had sought the lights and promise of  
warmth aboard the ship when the cold  
winds had come upon them in their  
migration.

Nobody on the Tennyson when she  
had docked yesterday knew what sort  
of birds they were. A description tele-  
phoned to the Bronx Zoo was produc-  
tive of no more information.

The birds hadn't thawed out yester-  
day afternoon and lay cold and torpid  
in one's hand. They are a little smaller  
than the wren and have a faint yellow  
breast with brownish black and white  
wings and a sharp pointed bill.

The pier superintendent of the Lam-  
port & Holt Line, to which the Tennyson  
belongs, says he is going to take them  
into the country and liberate them  
there.

LIFE SAVING DEVICES SHOWN.

Models Draw Crowd to Maritime Ex-  
change.

An exhibition of models of life saving  
devices for ships brought a crowd to the  
Maritime Exchange at 78 Broad street  
yesterday. There was a three foot model  
of the boat deck of the new German  
Imperator on which two long quadrant  
davit invented by Axel Welin of Lon-  
don will be used. These davits have a  
longer stretch over the water from the  
ship's side than those in common use.  
They can be operated by one man at a  
windlass with a worm gear and the boats  
can be lowered in about fifty seconds.  
They swing out and down at the same  
time and can be adjusted to the pitch of  
the ship.

There were models of nested lifeboats  
to hold sixty persons each and which  
cannot sink, according to the represen-  
tatives of Mr. Welin. It is said that two  
of them do not take up more room than  
an ordinary lifeboat and that the capac-  
ity is increased 20 per cent. They are  
of steel and have collapsible sides. They  
have cork wood fenders that give them  
added buoyancy and prevent them from  
rolling. They are fitted with drainage  
pipes.

There were also on view models of the  
lifeboats used on the big liners now with  
quadrant davits and cranes in which the  
quadrant idea is used.

TO PRISON FOR TAKING REBATES

H. R. Wakem Gets First Sentence of  
the Kind for That Offense.

Judge Mayer in the criminal branch  
of the Federal District Court yester-  
day fined Harold R. Wakem of the  
firm of Wakem & McLaughlin, Inc.,  
Chicago freight forwarders, \$1,500 and  
sentenced him to a day's imprisonment  
for taking rebates. "This is the first  
time within the knowledge of the  
United States Attorney's office that  
imprisonment has been imposed for this  
offense."

Wakem was indicted for accepting  
from William L. Devine, import freight  
agent for the Chesapeake and Ohio  
Railroad, "considerations"

# BUCK O'BRIEN FIRST TO EXHIBIT STAGE FRIGHT

Clearly at Sea in One Inning  
He Pitches Palpable Balk  
Scores First Run.

HAS "NOTHING ON BALL"

Curve Balls Have No Break, and